

IN THE WORLD OF SPORT

Charley Doin Still Hopeful of Flag.



Photo by American Press Association.

Manager Charley Doin insists his team will be in the thick of the National league fight from start to finish.

Charles thinks his team will hang around position No. 2 from June on until near the finish and then with a spurt land the banner or at least make it very warm for the leading club.

The Swedish government is showing an excellent and persistent desire to foster athletics just as strongly in the future as in the past.

The Swedish athlete is endeavoring to gather together a first class team to compete at the English Amateur Athletic association championships in July.

Jim Scott, the big right handed pitcher of the Chicago White Sox, is twenty-five years old and was born in Deadwood, S. D.

Young Ferguson, the new American league umpire, has been giving such general satisfaction in the games he has handled in the west thus far that he already is being hailed as one of Ban Johnson's star indicators.

Chief Johnson, the Red's young Indian pitcher, is the star fango hitter of the team. When he attempts to put all his force into the swing he can drive the ball into the bleachers twice out of three trials.

It is likely that the greatest power boat carnival ever held in this country will take place the week of July 27 on Lake Erie during the Perry centennial.

HUMOROUS QUIPS.

Out on the Farm.

Out upon the farm it's lovely just about this time of year. Lambs and calves are getting frisky, birds beginning to appear.

Out upon the farm it's splendid just about this time in spring. When the winter's gloom is ended and there's cheer in everything.

Out upon the farm it's lovely just along about this time. There are new nests in the hedges, and the wheat is lookin' prime.

How He Apologized. At the railway refreshment room one of the passengers was in a hurry.

Spoke Too Soon. "Miss Sweet," the young man began, with a quaver in his voice, "may I presume so far upon our short acquaintance to ask you?"

Her Grievance. A famous Ohio humorist says that a very rich family in Cleveland, who were beginning to put on a lot of airs.

A Choice of Evils. A shoemaker had a sign above his door which read, "A Swindler."

A Technical Point. Lawyer—Your honor, I ask the dismissal of my client on the ground that the warrant fails to state that he hit Bill Jones with malicious intent.

Ready Diagnosis. Fortune Teller (solemnly)—Even as I speak there is a wreck in your home caused by a blond woman.

A Valuable Improvement. "What do you think of this proposed telephone attachment to enable the talkers to see each other?"

A Debt We All Owe. "What a debt we owe to medical science!" he said as he put down the pen.

Just Why. "Isn't Alice going to marry Jack, after all?"

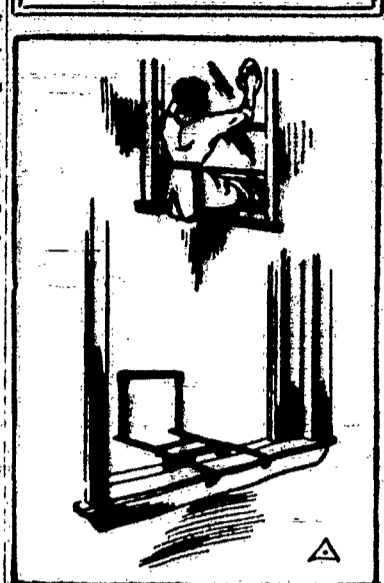
"Afrid not. She says she hates to give up the \$150 shows for the ten cent moving pictures."

Big Power Boat Carnival. It is likely that the greatest power boat carnival ever held in this country will take place the week of July 27 on Lake Erie during the Perry centennial.

HINTS FOR THE BUSY HOUSEWIFE

Window Cleaning Seat That Is Safe and Comfortable.

The window cleaning seat shows herewith is of importance to the housewife. A strong metal framework has downwardly reaching hooks at one end to engage the inside ledge of the window sill.



Cabbage Leaf. Take an oval or oblong loaf of bread and remove the crust, scoop out the inside, leaving a case having its walls three-fourths of an inch in thickness.

Picnic Sandwiches. If sandwiches are not to be used for some time after they are made they can be wrapped in waxed paper and put in a tin bread or cake box.

Remedy For Burns. A mixture of castor oil with the white of egg has been recommended for burns. It allays the pain more quickly and causes the wound to heal more rapidly than any other application.

Utilizing Old Blankets. White or light colored blankets which are too worn to use on beds make lovely warm comforts for placing them between saten or pretty silk and lace.

Vegetable Soup. Two quarts water, two teaspoonsful extract of beef, half cupful carrots, one cupful potatoes, half onion, chopped fine; half cupful celery, three tablespoonful tomatoes, (steved), half tablespoonful parsley, two tablespoonful butter, half bay leaf, half cupful rice, salt and pepper will be needed.

Generosity. "But, George," protested the lovely girl, "your salary is only \$20 a week, and we can't live on that."

No Debate Admissible. Gibbs—I never argue with my wife, Dibbs—Same here, I always plead guilty and take a light sentence.—Boston Transcript.

Opportunities are like flashlights. They suddenly reveal us to others and also to ourselves.

Dr. Johnson on Pensions. A pension that was made the subject of considerable criticism was that bestowed by George III. on Dr. Johnson.

Judging Weights. "In making observations on the capacity of different people for judging, which of two weights is the heavier," Dr. Demoor, a Belgian physician, "has satisfied himself," says the London Lancet, "that, while ordinary people, especially children, fail to appreciate a small difference, the reverse is the case with the imbecile idiot and half-witted."

The Curse of This Life is that whatever is once known can never be unknown. You inhabit a spot which before you inhabited it is as indifferent to you as any other spot upon earth, and when persuaded by some necessity you think to leave it you leave it not. It clings to you and, with memories of things which in your experience of them give no such promise, reverts your desertion. Time flows on; places are changed; friends who were with us are no longer with us; yet what has been seems yet to be, but barren and stripped of life.—Percy Bysshe Shelley.

BRASSES AND BRONZES OF THE HINDUS.

The brass and bronze trade is kept alive by the religious customs of the Hindus, who are not allowed to use wooden and earthenware vessels freely, and brass and bronze are to them as important as glass and china to the westerners.

The Pumpkin Planter. A gentleman from New York City who had spent all his life in a 2 by 4 flat decided that before he reached the gray hair stage he would renew his youth in the country. He had for years been a devoted worshiper of the pumpkin when made into pie, so he decided that his ten acres should be devoted to this yellow "fruit."

The Stool of Repentance. The players in this game being seated around the room, a stool is placed in the center, which one of the players volunteers to occupy while certain charges are made against him.

The Drawer of Water. Some years ago an ass was employed in the Isle of Wight in drawing water by a large wheel from a very deep well.

An Intelligent Cat. A lady had a tame bird which she was in the habit of letting out of its cage every day. One morning as she was picking crumbs of bread off the carpet her cat, who always before showed great kindness for the bird, seized it on a sudden and jumped with it in her mouth upon a table.

Beards in Older Days. Beards were regarded as a sacred possession by ancient races. The Jews were proud of their beards and wore them through the days of their Egyptian bondage, although the Egyptians shaved. The Greeks and Romans of the ancient days mostly shaved, and the term "barbarians" (beard wearing) was applied for a long period to people who were considered out of the pale of polite society.

Conundrums. What is the difference between an auction and seasickness? One is the sale of effects, the other the effects of a sail.

What is the difference between a good soldier and a fashionable young lady? One faces the powder and the other powders the face.

Why are blacksmiths the most discontented of mechanics? Because they are always on the strike for wages.

What part of speech are shopkeepers most anxious to dispose of? Articles.

FOR THE CHILDREN

Question Contest.

Prepare about ten times as many slips of paper as there are guests and write on each slip a question, with its answer.

These questions may be of any kind imaginable—literary, historical, geographical, local, with a mixture of conundrums and nonsense. Each person is given eight of these slips and a copy of directions, as follows:

The prize will be awarded to the one who obtains the most slips by observing these rules: Go to some person present and ask him one of your questions. If he can answer the question he gets the slip. If he cannot answer it you keep the slip, but tell him the answer if he wishes to know it.

Ask each person two questions. After you have asked the two questions, this person must, in turn, ask you two of his questions, so that you may have a chance to get some of his slips. Do not ask the same question again—until you have used all the rest that you hold. Do not ask of the same person again till you have asked every other one present. If you should lose all your slips you may obtain more from the distributor.

If too much trouble to write a set of rules for each guest two or three copies may be made and posted where they may be readily consulted. The game may be stopped at any time or carried on indefinitely.

One person, acting as president, then goes about the room inquiring of each player what charges he or she has to make against the culprit, who is humbly sitting on the stool of repentance. All the accusations are whispered into the president's ear, who will do well, if the party is a large one to be supplied with paper and pencil to write down the complaints and the names of the accused.

All having made their charges, the president says: "Prisoner on the stool of repentance, you are accused of being too good natured, of smiling when you should look stern. Can you tell me the name of the person who makes this serious charge against you?"

Should the prisoner guess rightly the accuser must take his place on the stool of repentance. It sometimes happens that if the prisoner guesses rightly on the first charge he may wish to hear the rest. But if they are ready to him he must guess each accuser's name or pay a forfeit each time he misses. If he cannot guess any one of the names of his accusers he must remain on the stool of repentance for a second round of accusations.

Some years ago an ass was employed in the Isle of Wight in drawing water by a large wheel from a very deep well. When the keeper wanted water he would say to the ass, "Tom, I want water; get into the wheel, my good lad," which Thomas immediately performed with promptness that would have done credit to a nobler animal, and no doubt he knew the precise number of times necessary for the wheel to go around on its axis to complete his labor, because every time he brought the bucket to the surface of the well he stopped cautiously and turned his honest head to observe the moment when his master laid hold of the bucket to draw it toward him, because he then had just one more turn to make to bring the rope to the top. It was pleasing to observe with what steadiness and regularity the poor animal performed his labor.

A lady had a tame bird which she was in the habit of letting out of its cage every day. One morning as she was picking crumbs of bread off the carpet her cat, who always before showed great kindness for the bird, seized it on a sudden and jumped with it in her mouth upon a table. The lady was much alarmed for the fate of her favorite, but on turning about instantly discerned the cause. The door had just left open and a strange cat had been left open and a strange cat had just come into the room! After turning it out her own cat came down from her place of safety and dropped the bird without having done it the smallest injury.

Beards in Older Days. Beards were regarded as a sacred possession by ancient races. The Jews were proud of their beards and wore them through the days of their Egyptian bondage, although the Egyptians shaved. The Greeks and Romans of the ancient days mostly shaved, and the term "barbarians" (beard wearing) was applied for a long period to people who were considered out of the pale of polite society. Beards have been taxed occasionally, as in Russia by Peter the Great and at an earlier date in England.

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THE LUCK OF A GOOD LISTENER

How a Down and Out Miner Struck It Rich.

Sam Calkins was strapped. There was no doubt whatever about his financial condition. It was 2 cents in hand—literally in hand—for he was looking at the copper coins lugubrously, remembering at the same time that there was not even a crust of bread in the house for his wife and two little children. He had taken a chair on the porch of the Sandwich hotel because chairs there were free and he didn't belong anywhere. Sam was a miner and had worked in many mines. He had been caught in a labor storm with the result of loss of employment. His savings were all gone, there was no prospect of work where he was, and he had no means of taking himself and his family anywhere else.

Two men were sitting at the other end of the porch talking together excitedly, though in a low tone. Calkins heard the word "strike," and, supposing it referred to labor matters in which he was interested, he pricked up his ears and soon discovered that they referred to a strike of paying ore in some mine the name of which they did not mention. One of the men took a package from his pocket—the wrapper was a piece of newspaper—and, unfolding it, showed his companion specimens of ore. Calkins caught the words "six hundred to the ton." This told him that the specimens mentioned asayed to produce this amount out of a ton of ore. After passing the samples back and forth for awhile they were rolled again in the bit of newspaper, and the man who had produced them put them again in his pocket. Soon after both men arose and went away.

Calkins would have gone away, too, if he had had any place to go. But he hadn't. Being restless, he got up and walked over to the other end of the porch. In a chair in which one of the men had been sitting he noticed a little dark lump about the size of a hickory nut. Picking it up, he looked at it scrutinizingly.

"If the constant vein hadn't run out," he remarked to himself, "I'd swear the chunk came out of it."

It was a brownish quartz and full of gold. Calkins had worked in the Constant mine, which had proved incessant. While there he had taken out just such ore as this. But he had seen the vein grow narrower and narrower till it was nothing more than a crack. The mine, after a search for a reopening of the vein, had been abandoned, and Calkins had gone to work elsewhere. Personally he believed that if the vein were followed deep enough it might be found to reopen. But the stockholders were discouraged and would not stand assessment. Suddenly it occurred to Calkins that the vein had been followed—and paying—once again struck. Then came the quick thought: "Can I, with only 2 cents in the world, profit by what I suspect it is true?"

He went into the hotel, where a printed list of quotations of mining stocks was hanging on the wall, and glanced at sales of Constant. There were sales at 6 cents a share. The stock had recently stood at 4 cents. Then Calkins walked up the street to the office of a man of the name of Fisher, who he knew held some of the shares.

"I've got some information," said the miner. "Do you want it, or shall I take it elsewhere?"

"I'm your man."

"Ten per cent of the profit."

"Make it 20 and I'll out with it."

"All right—20 it is."

Calkins produced his chunk of ore and told Fisher that it had come out of the Constant mine. Fisher asked how he knew it, but Calkins declined to satisfy him. He felt sure that if his man knew he was guessing the transaction would end then and there. Fisher had that morning sold part of his stock at 6 cents a share. He sent in an order to buy it back and 10,000 shares were bought at the market price. He got 1,000 at 6, 2,000 at 6 1/2 and the balance at figures rising by fractions till the price paid was 7 1/2 cents. The sales were larger than for many months, but not considerable.

Calkins wished to ask Fisher for a little money in advance to buy a supper for his family, but dared not. He should lead him to suspect that the whole affair was simply a game to beat him out of a paltry sum. So great was his suspense that he preferred to keep away from home. He was hanging between heaven and hell.

The next morning when he had slept he spent his 2 cents for a paper. There in big headlines he saw the announcement that the Constant vein had been recovered, richer and broader than before. When the Mining Exchange opened the stock went up to \$5 a share and stayed there. Before noon Fisher gave his informant a check for nearly \$11,000.

Fortune had favored the man whose capital was but 2 cents. Those in the secret had bought up what stock they wanted at private sale, knowing that if they all went into the exchange together they would advance the price. When Calkins went home loaded with good things he found his wife crying, his children clamoring for something to eat. His bank book dried his wife's tears, and his bundles stopped his children's clamor.